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ROBERT G. HAPPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

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NO. 19.

PUBLIC SALE.

Choice Poetry.

THE HASTY WORD.

Forget it, oh! forget the sound,
That had such fatal power to wound;
It was not meant to dwell so long
With such a dark and withering song.
It was not meant to give a pain,
That kind tones could not heal again.
A hasty word will sometimes start
From out an unobtrusive heart,
That never, however fast they fall,
Can ever again be sound recall.
And time, as still it onward rolls,
Will leave the heart to cold stills,
With memory of a hasty word.

Oh! let it be in mercy now,
Within those burning bosoms;
Look back upon the days of youth,
Of guileless love and truth;
Look back upon the pleasant days,
When life was made of summer rays,
When every look and tone of mine
Was gently answered by thine.
When, not a thought of other's heart,
The other's was not in my heart,
And time, as still it onward rolls,
Will leave the heart to cold stills,
With memory of a hasty word.

Miscellaneous.

"I'm Going to see Mother."

To the beautiful Meville Valley a little boy died of grief at the loss of his mother. She had left him a few days before, and gone to the country extending inland from Death's Gate. "I'm going to see mother," said he, softly, and shut the door of life and walked up the stairway leading to paradise. What sweet words he spoke! How grandly their echoes must have played along the walls of angel chambers! Such gentleness and purity of spirit as that child possessed are transcendent. Such tenderness of soul, such hope, such desire, have never been mentioned in the pathetic stories of those who died of love. Men have expired while speaking words of sublime import, words carrying thoughts into the world as imperishable as its highest hills! Washington expired as the calm and assuring words, "It is well," issued from his lips; and the old Man Eloquent exclaimed as the vital spark was about leaving its frail, but noble tenement—"This is the last of earth!" The great and heroic have stepped into the invisible existence without fear; the Christian has rejoiced at the certain coming of his final hour; martyrs have perished while calmly asserting their unchangeable faith, and patriots have answered death-strokes with a defiant laugh, and self-sacrificing and self-deceit have ceased to breathe without a murmur or a sigh. But all the instances of heroism, all the shining heart sacrifices, all the mysterious alliances of the mortal and spiritual are dim when near the sublimity of the child dying to see his mother! The powerful are weak, the great become less, the brave lose their prominence in the vast aggregate of men, and all of mortal grandeur loses beauty beside that young passion flower—that little sensitive plant in the devastated garden of life.

Buds.

"I am afraid," said a friend of ours interested in fruit growing, "that the open weather, which has prevailed of late, will cause the buds to start too soon for safety, and that there will be another failure of the fruit."

How illustrative of the experience of human life! Many are the buds of hope that are destroyed by the frosts of adversity, ere the blossoms are fully blown, so that the fruit never comes.

See that young mother, with her first-born. It is the bud of parental bliss to her. In her dreams of the future, and of the fruits of its grateful love, she is as happy as mortal can be. Its motion and its every tone are watched with delight, and the beams of its countenance are as the rays from angel's eyes to her soul.

Would we could insure the unfolding of that bud even into the childhood's blossom, to say nothing of the fruit of a mature life. But we cannot! Ere the spring time is gone, the frost of disease may have nipped and blasted it utterly, or (what is worse) left it to exist as a decrepit sufferer through long years of agony!

See that bud of girlish beauty. What promises it gives of freedom, rich and rare, in womanhood. What exultant expectation on the part of scores of admirers. They impatiently await her escape from the restraints of the school room, and removal of the barriers to her acquaintance and favor. Alas! they may wait in vain! That hour may never come. She is already the hectic flush upon her young cheeks. It makes her appear all the more beautiful. But it points to the sepulchral vault rather than the bridal hall. Consumption has already been sent, as a messenger of Death itself, to claim another victim. The fruit of her maturity will never come.

Verily, uncertain are all the fruitings promised by the buds of human hope.

Dr. Hall recommends, by way of prevention against taking cold, that persons going out of heated rooms keep their mouths shut. The caution may be very wise and judicious, but what are the ladies to do?

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

Mr. HUBBUB was such a proper man, and such a quiet man! which his name didn't signify. He never saw a thread on the carpet, but he called for togs and a servant. A chair out of place placed him in jeopardy of the flange.

"It's no use, Mrs. Hubbub," he would often say, throwing down his pen; "I can't write with these children screaming in my ear."

But Mrs. Hubbub only smiled sweetly, or replied, "My dear, you couldn't write without it," which quiet rejoinder always made Mr. Hubbub almost angry. Farther than the borders of a fit of passion, he was never known to get; and so with the benevolent wish that children were born without tongues, Mr. Hubbub would get up—after he had finished his writing, and go to his office.

"My dear, the room never looks fit to be seen; I wish you had a little of my neatness. If you observe, madam, the sofa is far from straight, and the tongs are where the shovel ought to be, while the shovel is vice versa. Now these things do seriously annoy me, being, as you know, a particular man. Here is your spoon exactly in the center of the apartment, madam, on the lower shelf, which is improper. I thought the place for these things was in ladies' pockets; my dear, with pleasure—and he presented the tumbler with great ceremony."

Mrs. H., though naturally one of the most amiable ladies, felt rather tried on this particular day. She had prided herself on reducing every thing, even to the cat, to the most complete order. She had untied the chairs with which Willie had played horse, picked up every paper-baby, besides hosts of mutilated arms and heads, untied Maggie's bonnet from the sofa cushion, put the tongs and shovel up precisely, and worried the poor infant into a profound slumber, which she regretted, merely because the little unconscious thing would rattle the pillow, and throw the coverlet into wrinkles.

And to have him find fault when every thing was so nice—it really was too trying!

"If Mr. Hubbub was so excessively particular, why did he not go into his own neat little study," she asked. And she was sure he could not be annoyed by the children, for she had fixed their playhouse in the fifth story, to the imminent danger of bricks and ribs.

No! Mr. Hubbub wanted to write just there, in his wife's sitting-room; and Mr. Hubbub wanted the children about him, too—didn't believe in sending them out of the paternal and maternal sight. But he also wanted them to learn how to control themselves, and be quiet at such times as he wished. He would have it! As to the room, the least disorder was a blemish to him; she knew it, and why couldn't she try to correct herself?

Mrs. Hubbub sighed, but smiled directly after. She had thought of a plan, and the next day she put it in execution.

As usual, Mr. Hubbub came home at 3. Profound stillness waited upon him to the door of his wife's room.

"My dear, you will observe a brush there, please to be very thorough in its application, as I cannot allow a speck of dust on my clean carpet."

What rapturous music was this to his nice ear! Mrs. Hubbub was then really growing particular.

Long did he scrape and scrape, and rub and rub, till with as much care as eggs might warrant, he ventured on the carpet.

Sitting at equal distances, his five children met his gaze with a motionless stare, only bagging their five folded arms closer home, and pressing their five hired pairs of lips more firmly against their teeth.

"Well, really, this seems something like it," he said with broad satisfaction, as he took a chair.

"My dear, please not to draw the chair out; don't you see it destroys the symmetry of the room?"

"I declare," so it does," he replied with a puzzled look, taken on his own assertion—"I will bring my desk up."

"Horrible! Mr. H.; that clumsy desk is bad enough in its corner; you will disfigure everything, and I am trying so hard to be neat! You might at least help me."

"Oh! to be sure," said her husband, rubbing his head—"yes, yes; but then I don't really know how I'm going to write."

"Perhaps you had better just turn round and use the side-table. I am sorry that you must have paper, pen and ink, because you scatter them about so unconsciously, and you know the last disorder is a blemish!"

I wish you would put your feet on a line as you observe the children do; there, that is better; now, my dear, you can write. The children shall be perfectly still; and even the rockers with the seams in the carpet, she squared herself opposite the row of silent juveniles, and folded her hands.

Mr. Hubbub put his pen on the paper; and quer! it wouldn't budge an inch. In vain he tried to think, to write—not a word would come, and he folded an empty sheet, enveloped and directed it to "Mamma, or Mr. H., and put it in his pocket."

Every day for a week the result was the same. The five still children sat in their five even seats; Mrs. H. was a statue, all but her tongue, and that was so eloquent in defense of perfect symmetry, that her husband—but we won't say anything more here.

One day he came home in a brown study, frowned on the children, and even on his wife, and sat down moodily with his knees crossed.

"Do be more particular, my dear," expostulated his triumphant partner; "your feet should be parallel! As you know your favorite remark is that 'the last disorder is a blemish,' and I am sure a more ungraceful sight than a gentleman—"

"Hush!" exclaimed Mr. Hubbub, with a degree of energy and sternness unusual with him.

Mrs. H. started and stared. The little H. opened their mouths and their arms; but before a word could be spoken, the senior Hubbub deliberately arose, and turned every chair in the room upside down.

"There," he muttered, with a smile of satisfaction—"and I ain't done either. I'm going to set you all to crying or laughing; so, first, here goes;" and he pinched the sleeping baby, who replied by a terrific scream.

The poor children, fearful of losing their long-coveted bribe, and altogether unnerved by this unusual and unfamiliar exhibition, burst into cries of terror that grew every moment more musically discordant, while the satisfied father stumbled about among the overturned chairs, snatching his fingers, and shouting at each furious outcry—"delightful, enchanting! Sing louder, boys! I like it. Hurrah! Richard's himself again!"

Mrs. H., half-distracted, knew not whether to laugh or cry, till her husband shouted above the din, "Wife, hand me that pen; if I don't write one of the most glorious articles that ever set the public on fire, then I've raised this general and particular hubbub for nothing, that's all!"

But when she saw him dashing away as if all the ink in creation were after his heels—filling a sheet in no time, and only pausing to breathe the children not to keep quiet, she laughed till the great round tears tumbled down her cheeks. And the baby, after an attempt at indignation, caught the "malady" and laughed too, joined one after the other by the young Hubbubs, and finally by the magnificent bass of Hubbub the older, till the walls echoed and re-echoed to the screams of mirth.

Suffice it to say, that thenceforth and for ever after, "as far into the future as this deponent knoweth," Mr. Hubbub was contented with a wife as neat as a new pin—after the children were asleep. And he found that it had been owing more to their innocent enjoyment than his own inspiration, that he had gained the reputation of being a remarkably clever writer.

I overheard Hubbub saying to a newly wedded benedict, "Now, Fred, if you expect a perfect paradise, a perfect wife, and perfect neatness—hope you may get it. But I tell you what! I wouldn't stand in your shoes if you do, for you'll only be fit for petrification, and a niche in Barnum's museum."

And that's a fact—ain't it, reader?

Humor in the Pulpit.

Old Bishop Aylmer, seeing his congregation pretty generally asleep, took his Hebrew Bible from his pocket, and read a chapter, which roused attention, when the old Minister sharply rebuked them for sleeping when they might have understood him, and listening when they knew not a word he said. Of the witty Dr. South, it is said that, preaching before King Charles, he saw that potentate asleep; he stopped short, and in a loud and altered tone of voice called out, "Lord Lauderdale!" His Lordship stood up and looked at the preacher, who addressed him with great composure, "My Lord, I am sorry to interrupt your repose, but I must beg of you not to snore so loud, lest you should wake the King."

Andrew Fuller, one Sunday afternoon, saw the people, during the singing of the hymn before sermon, composing themselves for a comfortable nap, and taking the Bible, he beat it against the side of the pulpit, making a great noise. Attention being excited, he said, "I am often afraid that I preach you to sleep, but it can't be my fault to day, for you are asleep before I have begun."

"That Last Remark."—The Texas correspondent of the Montgomery Mail relates the following:

"Not far below this place, on one of the banks of the beautiful Colorado, a party of Paddies were ditching. There chanced along a party of tourists, and one, proverbial for his wit and blackguardism, thought he'd have a bit of fun by bandying words with the ditchers. Soon, to his mortification, they had worked him up to a boiling heat, and to use his own language, he commenced spitting fire. After he had ranted around considerably, and pretty well exhausted his spite, the 'boss,' who had said nothing during the sharp-shooting of words, stepped up, and putting him on the shoulder, said, 'you must not mind these boys, my friend, they are always making fun of some fool or other.'"

A New Convert to Tobacco.—Two distinguished clergymen—Rev. Drs. Tyng, Episcopalian, and Cox, Presbyterian, have taken recently very strong ground against the use of tobacco. Dr. Tyng, we understand, pronounced cigars to be the "devil's phylings." Dr. Cox goes still further, and declares tobacco to be a "heavily offensive pyralism, with concomitant dirt ineffable." It has been well observed that if the devil could be killed by hard words, Dr. Cox would be a dead shot.

"Do you pledge yourself to keep the peace towards this man?" asked an Arkansas justice, to a big fellow arraigned for assault and battery. Yes, said the prisoner, I'll cut off one half of his ear, and then I'll keep the peace.

"How do you and your friends feel now?" said an exultant politician in one of our Western States to a rather irritable member of the defeated party. "I suppose," said the latter, "we feel just as Lazarus did when he was licked by dogs."

Scene in Court.

The Hon. David Paul Brown, of the Philadelphia bar, relates the following good story in a late work of his: A quack had instituted a suit for medical services against one of his neighbors, and the suit being brought for the use of another, became himself the witness. A Mr. Williams, who was employed to defend the suit and to expose the quackery and ignorance and worthlessness of the services rendered, subjected the Doctor to the following cross examination:

Counsel.—Did you treat the patient according to the most approved principles of surgery?

Witness.—By all means—certainly I did.

Counsel.—Did you deplete him?

Witness.—Undoubtedly I did—that was a matter of course.

Counsel.—Did you perform the Cæsarean operation upon him?

Witness.—Why, of course; his condition required it, and it was attended with great success.

Counsel.—Did you now, Doctor, subject his person to an autopsy?

Witness.—Certainly; that was the last remedy adopted.

Counsel.—Well, then, Doctor, as you first cut off the defendant's head, then dissected him, and he still survives it, I have no more to ask, and if your client will survive it, quackery deserves to be immortal.

Paddy in the Witness box.

A certain witness in an assault and battery suit we once heard, mixed things up considerably in giving his account of the affair. After relating how Dennis came to him and struck him, he proceeded—"So yer honour, I just hauled off and wiped his jaw. Just then the dog came along, and I hit him again."

"Hit the dog?" "No, yer honour, hit Dennis. An' then I up wit a stan and throwed it at him, and rolled him over and over." "Throw a stone at Dennis?" "At the dog, yer honour. And he got up and hit me again." "The dog?" "No, Dennis. And wid that he struck his tail betwix his legs and run off." "Dennis?" "No, the dog. And when he came back at me, he got me down and pounded me, yer honour." "The dog came back at you?" "No, Dennis, yer honour, and he isn't hurt any at all." "Who isn't hurt?" "The dog, yer honour."

"Old Chester, in the borough of H—, a portly colored person, kept an oyster-saloon near the court-house. Bill Stanley, a dilapidated part of the first family, one evening had a stew and a mug of ale, but unfortunately had not means equal to his desire to pay the score.

"Chester," said he, just mind this quarter's worth, won't you?"

"Can't mind—can't mind, no way!" "Can't mind, Chester? Bless your old soul! nothing easier except to forget.—But I tell you, Chester, I can mind when I was a boy, and I'll recite you now part of Scott's poems. Listen!"

"Then, as old Chester's eyes were enlarging with astonishment.

"Yes, you old stoner! listen!"

As he disappeared through the door—"Chester, Chester, charge!"

"Jis! look dare now—all dem bowl soup gone clear! and talls his Chester 'charge,' as de fat bring back dat soup and dat ale! For de Lor! I gibs up dis business next winter sure!"

Very much amused have we been with a letter a loving mother sends us from Chicago, all about her darling Eddie, and his pet the kitten; but she must be allowed to tell the tale in her own way:

"I have been out in Indiana on a visit, and while there I found a beautiful kitten, which I bought, and brought home for a plaything for my two children. To prevent any dispute about the ownership of puss, I proposed, and it was agreed, that the head of the kitten should be mine, the body should be the baby's, and Eddie, the eldest—but only three years—should be the sole proprietor of the long and beautiful tail. Eddie rather objected at first to this division, as putting him off with an extremely small share of the animal, but soon became reconciled to the division, and quite proud of his ownership in the graceful terminus of the kitten. One day, soon after, I heard the poor puss making a dreadful mewling, and I called out to Eddie:

"There, my son, you are hurting my part of the kitten; I heard her cry."

"No I didn't, mother; I tread on my own part, and your part hurted!"

"Will you keep an eye on my horse, my son, while I step in and get a drink?"

"Yes, sir."

"Stranger goes in and gets a drink, comes out and finds his horse missing."

"Where is my horse, boy?"

"He's run away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp?"

"No, sir; you told me to keep an eye on him, and I did, till he got clear round the corner down that."

A man told a barber that he ought to reduce his prices now that the times are hard. "No sir," replied the shaver, "for now customers have such long faces that I have twice the ground to go over."

Sterna says in his Koran, "I never drink—I cannot do it on equal terms with others. It does them only one day, but me three; the first in anger, the second in suffering, and the third in repenting."

Humanity.

I have ever thought that there is a certain degree of justice due from man to the creatures as from man to man; and that an excessive use of the creature's labor is an injustice for which he must account. I have therefore always esteemed it as part of my duty, and it has always been my practice, to be merciful to my beasts; and, upon the same account, I have declined any cruelty to any of God's creatures, and, as much as I could, prevented it in others, as tyranny. I have abhorred those sports that consist in torturing them, and if any anxious creature must be destroyed, or the lives of creatures for food must be taken, it has been my practice to do it in a manner that may be with the least torture or cruelty; ever remembering that, though God has given us a dominion over his creatures, yet it is under a law of justice, prudence and moderation—otherwise we should become tyrants, not lords, over God's creatures; and therefore, some of those things which others have practiced as recreations, I have avoided as sins.—Sir M. Hale.

As a rose after a shower, bent down by tear-drops, waits for a passing breeze to kindly hand to shake its branches, that lighted it may stand once more upon its stem; so one who is bowed down with affliction, longs for a friend to lift him out of his sorrow, and bid him once more rejoice. Happy is the man who has that in his soul which acts upon the dejected like April winds upon violet roots.

The Medicine of Laughter.—It is recorded of Dr. Griffin, a writer in the "Atlantic," that, when President of the Andover Theological Seminary, he convened the students at his room one evening, and told them he had observed that they were all growing thin and dyspeptic, from a neglect of the exercise of Christian laughter, and he insisted upon it that they should go through a company-drill in it then and there. The doctor was an immense man—over six feet in height, with great amplitude of chest, and most magisterial manners. "Here," said he to the first, "you must practice; now hear me!" and bursting out into a sonorous laugh, fairly obliged his pupils, one by one, to join, till the whole assembly convulsed. "That will do for all," said the doctor, "and now mind you keep in practice!"

Some years ago Colonel Roberts was a member of Congress from Mississippi. On his return some of his constituents rallied him for having taken so little part in the debates, while the rest of the delegation—Jeff Davis, Brown, and Thompson—had made a great noise, and attracted the attention of the country. "Well, my friends," replied the Colonel, "I will tell you. When I was a young man I used to ride a good deal at night, and frequently got lost.—Whenever I came to the bank of a stream I put my ear to the ground, and ascertained where the water made the noise; at that place I always marched in—it was sure to be the shallowest place."

"What is the matter, sir?" said a surgeon to his patient.

"Well, I have eaten some oysters, and I suppose they have disagreed with me."

"Have you eaten anything else?"

"Well, no—why, yes, I did, too—that is I took for my tea a mince pie, four bottles of ale, and two glasses of gin, and I have eaten the oysters since, and I really believe the oysters were not good for me."

General Zarembo had a very long Polish name. The king having heard of it, one day asked him, good-humoredly, "Przy, Zarembo, what is your name?" The general repeated to him immediately the whole of his long name. "Why," said the king, "the devil himself never had such a name!" "I should presume not, sir," said the general, "as he was no relation of mine."

An old Dutch tavern-keeper at the lower end of the borough, had his third wife, and being asked his views of matrimony, replied: "Vell dem, you see, de first times I marries for love—dat wash goot; den I marries for penaty—dat wash goot too, apout as goot as de first; but dis time I marries for money—and dis is petter as poth." Old Coney took a practical view of things.

Quite Likely.—Mrs. Lydia Sayer Hays, who edits the Sibyl at Middletown, Conn., declares that presently she may find editing a paper, house keeping, baby tending, cooking and washing a little more than she can attend to.

A French writer has said that to dream gloriously, you must not gloriously when awake; and to bring angels down to hold converse with you in your sleep, you must labor in the cause of virtue during the day.

Somebody says it is better to die poor than to live upon the hard earnings of the unsuspecting.

Pious Unhappiness.—There is a secret belief amongst some men that God is displeased with man's happiness; and in consequence they shrink about creation, ashamed and afraid to enjoy anything.

Those prone to dissipate should look at dissipation's practical effects, and they will turn from it in disgust.

Hospitality is commanded to be exercised even towards an enemy. The tree refresheth not its shade even to the woodcut-ter with axe in hand.

Distressing Case of Hydrophobia.

Miss Mahala Witman, an amiable young lady, daughter of Mr. Peter Witman, who resides in Chester County, Pa., died from the effects of the distressing malady, hydrophobia, on Wednesday morning last. The Reading Gazette says:

About nine weeks ago, Miss Witman was bitten by a dog belonging to her father.—It was not supposed, at the time, that the dog was mad; but the family, being apprehensive that such might be the case, tied him fast in the stable, where, during the night, he strangled himself with the rope by which he was secured. Two physicians of the neighborhood examined the dog and pronounced him not mad. Notwithstanding this positive opinion, however, on Monday, the 14th, the young lady was taken ill, and afterwards was seized with violent convulsions, having all the symptoms of hydrophobia, and on Wednesday, the 16th, she died, in the greatest agony. Miss Witman had been living with Mrs. Margaret Burkholder as a maidservant until the last eight or ten months, and was well known and highly esteemed in this city.

A Democratic country editor in Ohio, who is also postmaster, has defined his position with a frankness and good nature that quite overcomes one's conviction of its reality:

"For my own part, my brethren, although I have full faith in Judge Douglas, and fully believe in the doctrine of popular sovereignty, yet with a regard to my position, as an officer of the federal government, as well as a profound respect for the American eagle, and the income of my office, as a matter of expediency I shall support the President."

N. B.—In the event that Douglas succeeds we can change our views about the end of 'old Buck's' term."

Elopement of a Boston Lady.—The Juneville (Wis.) Standard gives an account of the elopement of an educated and aristocratic young lady from that place with a young Irishman, and their subsequent marriage. The young lady is said to be the daughter of a Director of the Suffolk Bank, Boston, who was visiting some friends at Juneville, and was smitten with Pat, ran away, was married, and is now enjoying "love in a cottage," greatly to the mortification and dismay of her friends.

Overland Emigrants to California in 1857.—The overland emigrants to California in 1857, that passed the Devil's Gate, as kept at the Mormon mail station, was as follows: Immigrants, 12,500; wagons, 950; cattle, 67,000; horses and mules about 2500; sheep, 20,000. There were several large droves of cattle taken on speculation, but as a general thing the immigrants took only what they thought they would need on the Plains, and good for a start when they got there.

The total number of gallons of milk consumed in Philadelphia (exclusive of the districts of Germantown, Manayunk and Frankford) in a year, is estimated at 2,646,000. This will be an average of 170,500 gallons per month, or 5,983 gallons per day. The quantity brought over the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad annually is 498,338 gallons.

What becomes of Old Horse verticeum of the sale of the six-ery stable in a country town mentions among other articles, such as hay cutter, carriages, hay, harnesses, &c., which are to be sold, one sawage machine! The alarming inquiry at the head of this paragraph was suggested by a perusal of this advertisement.

After asking your name in the State of Arkansas, the natives are in the habit of saying, in a confidential tone: "Well, now, what yer yer name before yer moved to these parts?" A large portion of the settlers, be it known, go into that State under an alias.

Putting out the Flash.—The Rev. Thomas Allen, who was at the battle of Bennington, under Gen. Stark, was asked if he killed any one. He answered, "he did not know, but that, observing a flash about repeated in a bush hard by, which seemed to be succeeded each time by a fall of some of our men, he levelled his musket, and firing in that direction, put out the flash."

Another Explorer Missing.—It is greatly to be feared that Dr. Leichardt, the Austrian traveler, has shared the fate of Sir John Franklin. Four thousand five hundred pounds have, however, been voted by the Legislature of New South Wales for the expenses of the proposed expedition to search for him. Dr. Gregory has volunteered to conduct it, and he entertains some hope that a statement made by a convict, that Dr. Leichardt is a prisoner in the hands of a tribe of Northern aborigines, may be true.

The Legislature of Texas is a remarkable body, and its labors without a parallel. They have large amount of business on hand, and for some time have been holding three sessions a day—forenoon, afternoon and at night. To these they have added a fourth, a session before breakfast. The Austin Gazette says the House now meets at 4 o'clock, a. m., and goes to work.

Why is a cowardly soldier like a butcher? Because he is sure to run when exposed to fire.

Is that has no bridle on his tongue, bath no grace in his heart.

From the New York Independent.

Revival of Religion.

The first manifestation of the present general awakening was in New England, particularly in Connecticut and Massachusetts, from which the spirit of the revival spread rapidly through the Middle and the Western States, or rather broke out almost simultaneously in all. Everywhere the number of conversions and of additions to the churches has been unprecedented. No similar revival has passed over the country since the "Great Awakening" in New England, in the days of Jonathan Edwards. And the present far exceeds the former, in the extent of the work. It is not marked by the same intensified enthusiasm and excitement that followed the preaching of Whitefield, or the revivals at the beginning of the present century, in which various physical convulsive demonstrations were witnessed among persons under conviction of sin. On the contrary, the present awakening everywhere gives evidence of calmness, and freedom from wild and unregulated excitement. An unusual enthusiasm prevails, but we hear of no violent and extraordinary demonstrations anywhere.

On Sunday last—though not a general day of communion—large accessions were made to a few churches in both this city and Brooklyn. In the North Presbyterian church, New York, Rev. Dr. E. R. Hotfield, pastor, an interesting scene was witnessed. Seventy-four persons were publicly received into the church, sixty-eight of whom made a profession of faith. Of the latter twenty-seven were heads of families, and twenty-two under twenty years of age, many of whom are connected with the Sabbath school. Since the new house of worship, belonging to this church was completed, (about eleven months ago) one hundred and fifty additions have been made to the membership, eighty-five being on profession; and in all three hundred have united since the pastor began his labor two years ago. In the First Baptist church of Brooklyn, in Nassau street, on Sunday evening twenty-two persons were baptized. The building was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the scene, during the performance of the ceremony, was one of unusual solemnity. In the Methodist church in Sands street, Brooklyn, of which Rev. Dr. John Milley is pastor, about fifty were received on probation. In the Hanson place Methodist church, Brooklyn, there have been more than a hundred recent conversions; in St. Paul's Methodist church, Jersey City, about an equal number; and in the Methodist church at Harlem nearly the same. In the Five Points, the Mission Church, under the care of the Rev. N. Mead, has for some time past been crowded by the multitudes of that district, more than twenty of whom have professed piety and conversion. In Brooklyn a whole family of Jews recently embraced Christianity. In New Bedford, three hundred young people, recently converted, have united with the various churches in the place. Religious meetings, and also temperance meetings, have been for some weeks past held on board of the United States frigate North Carolina, at the Navy Yard, at one of the former of which fifty sailors came forward to be prayed for.

Nearly twenty extra prayer-meetings, confined to one particular church, are now held at different places in New York and Brooklyn. Of these the most prominent is that at the "Old Dutch church," in Fulton street, which has become well known over the whole country. This meeting was begun in October last, and was first held weekly, on Wednesdays, until it became so largely attended that a general desire was expressed for a daily session. The change was then made, and after being publicly announced, a single room was soon found insufficient to accommodate the great numbers that crowded into it to participate in the exercises. A second room was then added, and afterwards a third. All three are now not only filled to their utmost capacity, but would be still more largely attended if there were sitting or even standing room to be offered to the multitude.

On Saturday last, more than 200 persons were compelled to go away, unable to get a place in either of the rooms. A placard is posted on the outer gate inviting persons to enter, though such an invitation seems no longer necessary: "Step in, for five minutes or longer as your time permits." Inside, notices are hung on the walls, to the effect that prayers and remarks should be brief, "in order to give all an opportunity," and forbidding the introduction of "controversial points," for the purpose of preventing theological discussions. These precautions are taken, in order to give as much variety as possible to the exercises, for it is always unprofitable to render a crowded meeting dull. The frequenters of this meeting come from all classes of society, and are invited as such, without regard to their differences. Many clergymen of the dry churches, and many prominent laymen, including merchants and gentlemen in the legal and the medical professions, are seen every day—as they ought to be seen—side by side with the mechanic and the day-laborer, and even the street beggar. Draymen drive up their carts to the church, and, hitching their horses outside, go in with the crowd, and are as welcome as any.

A similar meeting is held at the same hour in the old Methodist church in John street, which is every day crowded.

In addition to the numerous meetings advertised in the newspapers, and by placards around the city, many others are held in more private circles, such as by the young men or the young ladies of particular churches, and also by the Sunday schools; and all these lesser meetings partake, more or less, of the same outbursting spirit of the larger, and are proportionally well attended.

Such a general awakening has never before occurred in this city, and its progress is watched with increasing interest.

Police Burglars.—Two robbers recently entered the house of Mr. Trowbridge, near Birmingham, Michigan, and going to Mr. T's bed, told him not to stir, and allowed him in the dark to feel the edge of their knives. They asked if Mrs. T. was in bed, and getting a reply in the affirmative, apologized for the unseasonable visit, but assured her safety. Two remained in the room, while the rest of the gang ransacked the house and carried away everything of value, consisting of silver, jewelry, a watch, a set of furs, &c., first having made a hearty meal in the pantry.

The value of buildings.—erected in Chicago during the past year is estimated at over four millions of dollars.

High Price for Indians.

WILLIAM BOWLING, Esq., head man of the two hundred Indians, negroes, half-breeds, mulattoes, etc., in Florida, yelops Seminoles, has, for a term of years, been one of the leading heroes in the war-like annals of the United States. Saugly escaped in the fastnesses of the everglades, WILLIAM has been vainly sought by martial bands of dragons, mounted riflemen, and the like, at the rate of we know not how many hundreds of thousands of dollars per annum to the National Treasury. All sorts of schemes have been tried to catch him, and as none have succeeded, an attempt is now in operation to bribe him and his followers to go to the West. It will scarcely be credited, yet a Florida paper solemnly tells us the fact, that the Government now has agents in Florida, authorized to offer BOWLING and crew ten thousand dollars in cash, at once, if they will only go to the Seminoles tract, west of Arkansas, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars immediately on their arrival there, twenty five thousand dollars per annum forever after, and land to be given for cultivation, with farmers, blacksmiths, etc., to do their work, under pretext of teaching them civilization. Under such circumstances, there are a great many white folks who would like to be Seminoles, as the offer secures a handsome fortune to every man, woman and child of the whole two hundred. If BOWLING seems that bit, it will be a question which predominates in his composition, the patriot or the fool.

A Cruise Among the Cannibals.

A late number of the *Advertiser*, published at Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, contains an account of a cruise made by the sailing packet *Morning Star*, among the Pacific Islands. It touched at several parts of the Marquesas; thence to the Islands of Fatuiva, in one of the valleys of which a desperate battle had taken place, a short time before the vessel reached there, between two hostile tribes. The *Advertiser* says:

"One of these contests lasted nine days, at the close of which the bodies of the captured and dead were eaten. This cannibal custom prevails throughout this group. They do not have a great feast over these human bodies, as is generally supposed to be the case; but the bodies are cut to pieces on the battle-field, and each warrior takes his piece—an arm, a joint, a rib, according to his merit—raises it on his gun over his shoulder, and marches home. Here he calls his relations, and together they devour the flesh—some cooking it in slush like pork, but most eat it raw. The motive which induces them to eat the bodies of their enemies is revenge; they feel that their revenge is not satisfied until they have tasted of their blood and flesh. When their hatred, anger and revenge are at the highest point, and their enemy lies dead before them, then it culminates in the flesh-eating act of eating human flesh; and it may easily be imagined that the quivering heart that cringes and quakes between their bloody teeth, is the sweetest morsel that a bloody warrior can taste. This cannibalism is confined mostly to the older natives. The younger people appear to be ashamed of the practice, and it is probable that before many years it will be extinct among the Marquesas."

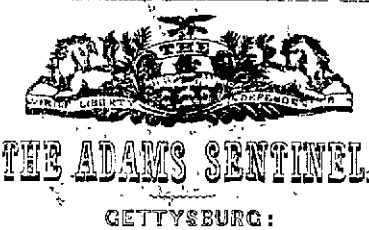
"Another valley, so little that it would seem as if no one could covet it, was pointed out to us, inaccessible except by sea, yet it had its story of aggression. It had thirty inhabitants, who repulsed every attack of their more numerous invaders. By land, perpendicular cliffs rendered it nearly impregnable. Determined to conquer, the enemy led their warriors down the bare face of the rock, the ropes swinging them in its descent as if they were only bird hunters on the Sierland Islands. Ten doomed men had reached the bottom, when the inhabitants of the valley arose and slaughtered every one of the invaders. This was sufficient; since then their enemies have let them alone."

Fire and Sad Loss of Life.

On the night of the 23d ult. a fire occurred at Newbern, N. C., destroying five buildings, two of which belonged to the estate of Capt. Outten, and another occupied by Mr. Thos. J. Marshall. The latter gentleman was awakened and found himself nearly suffocated by smoke, and the lower portion of the building in flames. He instantly jumped out of the upper story window and endeavored to pressure a ladder to rescue his family, but was unable to find one at the moment. The Union says:

"Departing of saving them in this way, and being almost frantic, he returned to his house, which was then almost entirely in flames and shouted to his wife to throw the children to him from the window and then jump out herself; but, as the words were uttered he heard her screams below stairs. Rushing in through the fire and smoke he found her lying on the floor, where she had fallen, overcome by fright and suffocation, and totally unable to account for the manner in which she had descended the stairs as they were nearly a complete sheet of flames. On reaching the street Mrs. M. stated that one of her children (an infant about six months old) was on the floor where she was found, when some one rushed in and rescued it; but, however, without his having sustained very serious, and, we fear, fatal, injury. Another effort was now made to save the other children, but, alas! too late! The ladder was quickly ascended by the frantic father, who attempted to effect an entrance, but, when the windows were opened, nothing but a complete mass of fire and smoke met his agonizing gaze, entirely precluding the possibility of his entering the room or of his children being alive. It was then that hope forsook the bosom of the unfortunate parents, and they realized the terrible and heart-rending fact that their children had perished. They were both boys, one in his 5th and the other in his 4th year. The other child subsequently died from the effects of the fire."

Not to be Outdone.—An Englishman and a Yankee were recently disputing, when the former sneeringly remarked: "Fortunately, the Americans could go no further than the Pacific shore." The Yankee scratched his profile, brain for an instant, and thus triumphantly replied: "Why, yes, and I have already leveled the Rocky Mountains and eating the dirt out of West. I had a letter last week from my uncle, who is living 200 miles west of the Pacific shore—in land made!" The Englishman gave in.



MONDAY, MARCH 15, 1858.

We want Money, and MUST HAVE IT. We would thank those, therefore, who are indebted to us for years, to fail not in making a remittance within the coming two weeks. The payment of their small bills will enable us to pay off our heavy ones.

E. Henry Reimann has been appointed Postmaster at Fountain Dale, in this county, in the room of Wm. Rogers, resigned.

On account of the inclemency of the weather, on Monday evening last, Mr. WILSON did not deliver his Lecture before the Young Men's Christian Association. It was postponed until Monday evening, the 22d.

The Rev. Mr. CHURCH will lecture to-night in the Presbyterian Church.

At the East Baltimore Conference of the M. E. Church, on Tuesday last, the appointments for the year were made. John Bowen, and Martin L. Drum, are for Gettysburg; Elias Welch, Emmitsburg; Oliver Ege and George W. Dunlap, York Springs; and Hanover; George Warren, Sunbury; Henry G. Dill, Berwick; J. H. C. Dosh, Hollidaysburg; Wm. Earnshaw, Mercersburg; Leon L. Gardner, McConnellsburg; George W. Cooper, Harford Av., Balt.; W. Gwyn, Missionary to colored people, Harford county.

The commencement of the Medical Department of Pennsylvania College, took place at Philadelphia on the 6th inst. The degree of M. D. was conferred upon thirty-five graduates by the Rev. Dr. BAUCHER, President of Pennsylvania College. The Valedictory was pronounced by Dr. NELL, Professor of Surgery.

The Lower Marsh-creek Presbyterian congregation, not to be outdone by their Conowingo brethren, have presented their common pastor, the Rev. Mr. WARNER, with a very fine horse, so that he is now very handsomely fitted out for travel.

Property Sold.

The Directors of the Bank of Gettysburg have purchased the Banking-house, late the residence of J. B. M'Pherson, Esq., deceased. Price \$4,500.

Mr. Wm J. Martin has sold his two-story frame house, on West High street, in this place, to Mr. Jacob Miller, of Carroll county, Md., for \$625.

Mr. John Baraitz has sold the property on the northwest corner of the public square in New Oxford—a two-story brick house and lot of ground—to Mr. Jacob Aulbaugh, price \$2,200.

In the House of Representatives at Washington, on the 23d ult., Hon. WILSON REXLEY, by unanimous consent, in pursuance of previous notice, introduced a bill for the relief of ANDREW W. FLEMING, of this place, which was read a first and second time, and referred to the Committee on Public Lands. Mr. Fleming was engaged in the Florida War, where he received a severe wound, losing him for life, and we trust the application now made for his benefit may be successful.

Mr. Toombs submitted, on Thursday, in the United States Senate, his resolution instructing the Senate Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of a general and uniform Bankrupt law. The bill is now before that Committee, and it is said will shortly be reported to the Senate for its action. It is a very elaborate bill covering all the points, and meets the approbation of the administration.

The House Committee on Territories is said, will probably report in favor of sending three Commissioners to Utah with the Army, in the hope that the Mormons will embrace the opportunity to disavow their rebellion, and agree to submit to the laws of the Union.

Trial of Colonel Sumner. CARLEISLE, Pa., March 11.—The trial of Colonel Sumner was commenced to-day. He was arraigned on two charges—of conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline; and a violation of the articles of war, in sending a challenge. He plead not guilty. The prosecution rests upon the correspondence. Col. F. Lee, for the defence, testifies to the insulting language of Gen. Harney toward Col. Sumner during the trial at Leavenworth. Sumner is defended by Hon. F. Watts.

Soldiers for Utah.—A corps of soldiers, to the number of 216, left Carlisle, Pa., on Monday, for the barracks at Jefferson, Missouri, from whence they will march direct, in a short period, to Utah. They are under the command of Lieut. Norris.

Negroes being treacherous prices in Virginia. A house servant, twenty-five years old, sold for \$1900; a seamstress, \$1450; field hands from \$1200 to \$1400; one family—a young woman and three children, very small—for \$2500; another, same number, for \$2725; about forty sold, averaging nearly \$800 for old and young, on a credit of six months with interest.

The New Broom Wearing Out.

General Packer, the new Loco Foco Governor, who was inaugurated a little more than a month ago, with such a flourish of trumpets, seems to be already cuning himself into the ground with his party, and we notice that a few days since the House of Representatives, which is made up of a large majority of his party friends, very coolly passed a bill over his head, as the phrase goes. The bill in question had reference to the Pittsburgh and Steubenville Railroad Company, and his Excellency having a very active penchant for the veto power—with which he seems to be as much delighted as a child with a new toy—returned the bill to the House, with his objections. The House, it appears, after some discussion, came to the conclusion that it knew as much, if not more than the Governor, and therefore passed the bill over again by the constitutional majority of two thirds of all the members present.

The veto power is a very pretty thing for a new hand to play with, but we think the Governor will find after a while that there is danger of overshooting the mark.

Our Legislation.

The general tendency of legislation, at Harrisburg this winter, may be gathered from the following summary: Up to the 22d, there have been two hundred and sixty-one bills upon the House File. Of these three were for insurance companies, three relate to iron and coal companies, three to empower corporations to borrow money, seventeen to incorporate miscellaneous companies and charitable institutions, nine relative to roads, eleven relative to claims against the State, six relative to banks and banking, four to divorces and one to passenger railways.

There are two hundred and twenty-five bills on the Senate File; three to charter insurance companies, two relating to coal and iron corporations, three to railroads, eighteen to miscellaneous corporations, seven to roads, eleven to banks and banking, one to divorces, and two to passenger railways.

All the bills not classified as above relate to business of a miscellaneous character. Up to the present time but little has been done of general public interest.

Munroe Stewart, one of the McKeesport murderers, who was pardoned by Gov. Packer, died on Wednesday, from small-pox contracted in jail at Pittsburg. Another prisoner also died.

No less than three persons died at Baltimore, on Tuesday, from disease of the heart. Mrs. Mary Booth, a divorced wife of the celebrated tragedian Booth, aged 65 years; Mr. Joseph Lokey, a messenger at the Mt. Clare station, rather advanced in life; and a man unknown, apparently 50 years of age, who fell dead in the street.

The New Orleans Delta announces that the slave trade has already been re-established between the African coast and the United States, that it is carried on under the French flag, that depots have been established on Pearl river, in the State of Mississippi, and that cargoes of slaves have been landed, sold, and are now at work on plantations.

A Family Nearly Burned to Death.—Mr. T. H. Finley's dwelling, in Allegheny county, Pa., was burned on Monday morning. It was with considerable difficulty that the family, consisting of Mr. Finley, his wife, sister and three children, were saved. The children and females were dropped out of the window, with only their night-dresses on, and were followed by Mr. Finley himself. They did not even save their clothing. The building was a new one, of brick, recently built, worth, with its contents, about three thousand dollars, on which there was no insurance.

A Yankee Floated in New York.—A man, named C. P. Duckaway, from Massachusetts, arrived in New York a day or two ago, with the intention of going on to California in the steamer *Moses Taylor*, which sailed on Saturday. Having purchased his tickets and made all arrangements to leave, he took a short stroll around the city, and finally came across one of the few sharpers that infest the city, when he was induced to partake freely of liquor, and on the following morning he turned up minus three gold watches and chains, which he intended to take on to California to speculate on; also, \$400 in money and his passage ticket by the above steamer.

It is perhaps not generally known that Washington drew his last breath in the last hour of the last day of the last week in the last month of the last year of the last century—Saturday night, at 12 o'clock, Dec. 31, 1799.

Sentence of a Polygamist.—Wm. Coombs has plead guilty in Boston to having carried on a system of Mormonism, almost equal to some of the "Saints" in Utah, that is, marrying three wives. The court ordered the highest sentence, of five years in the State prison, twelve days to be solitary confinement, four days to each wife.

Heavy Damages.—A jury in Chardon, Ohio, have found a verdict for \$10,000 damages against John Sumner, who courted Susanah Harris for 11 years, had the marriage day appointed in several times, and then went to the State of New York and carried home another wife.

Latest from Europe.

The steamer *Canada* arrived on Wednesday, with Liverpool dates to the 27th Feb. The principal feature in the news by this arrival, is that of a change in the British Ministry, in consequence of the defeat of Lord Palmerston on the Conspiracy bill. Lord Derby has been called to the Premiership, and the Cabinet entirely re-organized.

The trial of the Italian conspirators against the life of the Emperor Napoleon resulted in the conviction of Orsini, Rudio and Pi. erri, who have been sentenced to death.—Gorney has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

An immense number of arrests have been made of republicans at Paris recently.

The last news from India is, that Sir Colin Campbell was gathering strength for the entry of Oude, when the final struggle and a most determined resistance was anticipated.

Flour, Wheat and Corn, were very dull at Liverpool, and unsaleable. Cotton had advanced.

Fire at Hagerstown.—On Friday night week a fire broke out at Hagerstown, Md., in the stabling of Wright's Hotel. Before the flames could be suppressed the entire stabling was consumed, together with the stables of Mrs. R. Biershing and Thomas A. Boult, and the stables of the Washington House. At one time, in consequence of the high wind, the roofs of six or eight houses on Potomac street were on fire, creating quite a panic among the occupants, several of whom moved out. Fortunately, however, the devouring element was arrested without serious damage, after the destruction of the four stables. Three horses perished in the flames with other property. The loss of property amounts to about twenty-five hundred dollars, upon which there was an insurance of twelve hundred dollars, the one-half of it being on the Washington House stable, and the other half upon Wright's owned by Mr. Joseph G. Portzman. The hotel and dwelling of Mr. Portzman, both of which were slightly damaged, are also insured.

Bail State of Affairs.—The New Orleans Delta says there is a movement going on in that city having for its object the introduction of the custom of ladies carrying fire-arms—small pistols, such as are known as vest pocket pistols, and which can be stowed, without incumbrance, in the pocket of the fair shooter's dress, in order to protect themselves from ruffian violence and insults. The True Delta cordially endorses the idea. Where are the police?

The Outrage on Missionaries.—Rev. Walter Dickson, the American missionary at Jaffa, has published an account of the outrage recently perpetrated upon himself and family, one of whom, his son, was murdered by a gang of armed Arabs. The letter confirms the account we published some days ago. Mrs. D. and another lady were outraged, Mr. D. wounded and their house pillaged. The American consul had laid the matter before the Pasha.

A Noble Act by a Boy.—The Harrisburg Herald says: A noble boy recently discovered a large tree lying across the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, between Lockport and New Florence, and knowing that a passenger train would soon arrive, he hoisted his handkerchief upon a stick, and waited the approach of the train. The engine stopped, and when the passengers saw the great danger from which they had escaped, through the magnanimity of the lad, they were filled with gratitude, and raised a purse for him, which he refused to take, saying that he "only wanted to save them from getting hurt."

A Sorrowsful Place.—The past Summer carried weeping and lamentation into many poor families in North Britain. We hear that 71 persons were drowned during the season in the Shetland Isles, and that more than 200 persons, dependent upon them for existence, have been left in a state of absolute poverty.

A Sad Case.—A sad case is told by the Bennington (Vt.) papers. A forlorn unmarried woman came to that place on one of the coldest nights of December, and immediately upon receiving shelter became a mother, and as a result of her suffering a maniac. She was subsequently taken to the poor house in Willingsford, but has since murdered her child, besides attempting to escape, and firing a neighbor's barn. Her seducer is a man of family in Rutland county.

The Union, of Saturday, is informed by a gentleman from Buffalo, that on Friday some men engaged in cutting the ice in the creek "actually saw the body of a man in two, and the presence of the body was not known until the parts were seen in the blocks of ice after they had been loaded upon a sleigh to be drawn to the ice house. We are assured that this statement is literally true."

On the rival routes between Concord, N. H., and Chicago, Illinois, a distance of ten hundred and fifty two miles, one boasts over the other of being ten minutes the shortest!

Russia Among the Barbarians.—The Chinese Emperor has ordered ten thousand carties of gunpowder to be used for protecting the Amoor territories against the encroachments of the Russian barbarians. This is said to be regarded as a virtual declaration of war against Russia.

For the "Adams Sentinel."

Bendersville Ahead. It has been announced through the columns of your paper, that John Ginter & Thomas Elden, blacksmiths, of Franklin (it should have been Butler) township, made 90 horse-shoes in 4 hours and 20 minutes. They did well, but they have been awfully beaten by Albert V. Hoffman and Amos Pisel, who made, on the 3d inst., at the shop of Samuel Meals, in Bendersville, 90 horse-shoes, swedged, stamped & pretzeled, in 4 hours and 5 minutes, regular time.—In order to beat this, they will have to blow stronger, strike faster, and spend less time. Should any person doubt the above, and feel disposed to risk \$10, we will undertake to make 100 shoes in 4 hours. A. V. H. A. P.

Rum's Doings.—On Friday night week, during the intense cold, Jacob Mentzer, living near Ridgeville, Frederick co., left that place, under the influence of liquor, to go home. That home, however, he never reached in life. Search was made for him, and his dead body was found in a field near the road side, on the Monday following, frozen stiff. An inquest was held over the body, and a verdict returned of "Death from Intemperance and Exposure." He left a wife and seven children, who were dependent on his daily toil for support.

On the morning of the 7th inst., the steam saw and grist mill of Mr. J. Tschop, situated about four miles from Dillsburg, was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, consisting of about 200 bushels of grain, and all the machinery and tools belonging to the mill. The engine was also considerably damaged. The loss is estimated at \$4,000, on which there is no insurance.

Arrest Fever.—This disease, which some months since made its appearance in Onondaga county, N. Y., and raged with fearful fatality, has again broken out. The Syracuse Journal says:

We understand that this disease, which in most cases proves fatal, has made its appearance in Constantia, Oswego county, to an alarming extent. Several persons in perfect health have been attacked with it, and died before medical aid could be procured.

Deep Snow.—Accounts from Asia Minor describe snow storms, in one of which a Greek monastery was buried, and the five monks had to be excavated by the Turks. At Malra the snow, which had not fallen since the Russian campaign of 1812, was some feet high, and accompanied with hail and tempests.

Female Immigration to the West.—The Decatur (Ill.) correspondent of the State Journal says:—

"Some fifty women and girls sent out from New York city by the Women's Emigration and Aid Society, arrived here on Friday last. They were all immediately supplied with good homes, and I am informed places for fifty more could readily have been obtained. Some of them were girls of 16 to 18 years, and some as old as 40 years of age. There is no doubt but a good work has been commenced in the West in offering homes, and the means of subsistence to the starving worthy poor of the overcrowded and put-up eastern cities."

Bloody Affray in North Carolina.—On the 4th inst. a terrible affray occurred at Windham Settlement, eight miles from Timmonsville, N. C. It appears the place was a resort for all sorts of characters, who engaged in drinking, fighting, &c., and that the residents of the neighborhood appointed a "vigilance committee" to break it up.—The Wilmington Herald says:

On the 4th inst., about 75 men, armed, went to this place of resort for drinking. The law breakers had been apprised that the vigilance committee, so called, would be there, and they immediately armed themselves for a defence, when one of the desperadoes fired, wounding one of the committee. The fire was returned, killing Capt. Freeman and Abraham Windham, and seriously wounding B. A. Windham and Thos. Windham, who were living 24 hours after the occurrence. Several others were wounded. Of the vigilance committee, one was badly out, and is supposed to be mortally wounded. Two others are wounded.

A Curious Wedding.—Says the New York correspondent of the Charleston Courier:—

An interesting wedding took place a few days since between Mr. Henry B. Melville and Mrs. Sarah K. Seymour. The parties have both been married before, and each have a family of seven children—those of the gentleman comprising six daughters and a son, and those of the lady six sons and a daughter. The sons acted on the occasion as groomsmen to their future father, and the daughters as bridesmaids to their future mother. The whole fourteen children dressed alike, according to their sex, entered the church arm in arm, and ranged themselves on either side of their parents, who are both remarkably handsome, and looked superb. The bride is wealthy, and was richly dressed in a pearl colored *moire antique*, with costly laces, and diamond brooch and bracelet.

The Winter Abroad.

The winter appears to have been very severe in all parts of Europe. The papers by the Europa furnish the following items: In Scotland, a man on his way to his wedding was lost in the deep snow, and when found was frozen to death, within a mile of the residence of his bride. For the first time in the present century the river Po has been frozen over at Ferrara, in Italy, for some time, admitting the constant passage of man and beast. From a letter dated Constantinople, Feb. 3d, we take the following:

"Snow has fallen, until yesterday, without any interruption, for fifteen days. There has not been a winter of equal severity for more than twenty years. The snow has extended to Smyrna and the adjacent district of Asia Minor, and even the Greek Islands are clothed in white—an appearance most unusual and remarkable. The sufferings of the poor are very acute; their habits and habitations are not prepared to resist so inclement a season. Many of the poorest dwellings have tumbled down from the weight of snow on their roofs, for they are little more substantial than castles of cardboard, and very few are weather-tight."

Amusing Marriage Ceremony.

Not long since an amusing marriage ceremony was celebrated in Peacbottom. As a gentleman who resides in that place, was passing along the road after night, he heard a carriage approaching, and shortly after a voice from the carriage loudly demanded to know whether a certain clergyman was at home, as he was wanted to marry him (the owner of the voice) to a lady who was in the carriage. The gentleman interrogated replied that the gentleman named was absent from the neighborhood; whereupon a female voice exclaimed in despairing accents: "My God! what shall we do?" Taking pity upon their distressful situation the gentleman offered to procure the services of a parson, and in a short time did so. They were married as they sat in the carriage—the minister perched upon a fence, and the other party to the affair holding the light. The bridegroom gave as a marriage fee the sum of seventy-five cents—one half dollar and a Mexican quarter—the bride expostulating with him at the time, on his extravagance. Next morning the half dollar was ascertained to be counterfeit.—*York American Eagle.*

Sent to Prison.

The other day Mayor Burrows committed to the county prison as a vagrant, a man who, a few years ago, was an industrious, worthy and wealthy citizen. The owner of a good property and pleasant home in the country, he lived comfortably and happy, accumulating money rapidly as a drover. Unfortunately for him, he was induced to sell his property and remove to this city.—Here he was soon found out by some of our shrewd financiers and urged to go into speculations which, it was alleged, would yield him large returns. Being a man of confident disposition, illiterate and unused to the companionship of sharpers, he became an easy victim to their duplicity and dishonesty. Dollar, by dollar, they stripped him of his property and left him a beggar. His wife too died, and then the poor fellow became a homeless wanderer, seeking refuge from his troubles in the indulgence of strong drink. Step by step he descended in the scale of degradation, until he became a vagrant and as such was committed to the county prison.—*Lancaster Examiner.*

A Pretty Cool Operation.—On Saturday last a man, who gave his name as Gilman, and hailed from Baltimore, came to the Broomfield House and took a room. On Monday he made the acquaintance of a female on the streets, to whom he proposed a marriage, representing himself as worth considerable property. Believing his statements, the woman accepted his offer, and, not to lose time, the marriage certificate was procured, and "the train were made one flesh," on the same day. Yesterday morning Mr. Gilman left for parts unknown, forgetting to take his new wife. The woman, of course, heartily repents her haste.—*Boston Ledger, 4th.*

Death of the Rev. N. W. Taylor. NEW HAVEN, March 10.—The Rev. Nathaniel W. Taylor, D. D., Dwight Professor of Didactic Theology in Yale College, and author of a system of Theology, expired at his residence in this city this morning, at one o'clock, in the seventy-second year of his age. It was to him that President Buchanan recently addressed his celebrated answer to the New Haven Memorialists.

Confession of a Murderer.—William Williams, now in jail at Harrisburg, Pa., under sentence of death for the murder of Daniel Hendricks, has voluntarily made a full and free confession of his guilt. He states that he committed the deed in order to secure the watch and some other trifling articles the murdered man had in his possession. Williams is to be hung on the 25th of May.

A Distressing Accident.—On last Friday week, Mr. David Kelly, a citizen of Carroll county, Md., met with an awful death. The Sentinel says he was engaged in blasting limestone in the quarry of Mr. Abraham Rop, on Little Pipe Creek. The charge proving defective, Mr. Kelly determined to remedy it, when it exploded, blowing him to atoms. His body was shattered to pieces, which was gathered up and carried to his residence in sacks. He leaves a wife and several children.

Condition of the Cherokees.

The St. Louis Republican contains a letter by a correspondent attached to the Overland Mail Expedition. It is dated from Cannelton river in the Indian country, and contains some interesting information relative to the condition of the Cherokees. He says:

The traveler, in passing through that portion of the Indian Territory occupied by the Cherokees, cannot but be favorably impressed with the evidence of civilization which are manifest on all sides. Their dwellings are neat, and their farms are under a high state of cultivation. The nation now numbers about twenty-two thousand, including about one thousand slaves. The form of government under which they live is very similar to that of the United States, being divided into four departments—legislative, executive, judicial and military. They have a permanent school fund of two hundred thousand dollars, and have nearly thirty different schools where their children are taught the common branches of English education. The Indian blood, however, is becoming fast extinct, so great has amalgamation existed among them for the past quarter of a century. In fact, a full blood Indian is considerable of a curiosity in the Cherokee Nation.

Capt. Morcy's March to New Mexico.

Suffering and Death.—The journey of Capt. Morcy from Fort Bridger, the headquarters of the army of Utah, across the mountains, to New Mexico, was attended with incredible hardships. The party, numbering thirty-three all told, left the fort on the 28th of November, and reached Santa Fe about the 25th of January. The route they passed over had never before been traversed in midwinter. In the mountains they encountered snow storms of great severity—storms such as the untrepid Fremont was compelled to turn his back upon. In one stretch of two hundred and fifty miles the party waded through snow from two to five feet in depth. For eleven days they subsisted on mule and horse meat, without bread, or so much as a pinch of salt. It is a marvel that notwithstanding these hardships, but one of the men died on the route, though many of them were badly frost-bitten. The animals of the expedition suffered severely. Forty out of sixty of them died of cold and starvation. Captain Morcy was sent to New Mexico to purchase animals for the army, and was to return to Fort Bridger as soon as his arrangements were completed, escorted by a force competent to protect him from the attacks of the Mormon guerrillas. —New York Herald.

Stabbing Affair.—Mr. J. Stanley Boyd, teacher of the Primary School at New Market, Frederick county, was severely, and was feared mortally, stabbed, on the 4th inst., by one of the pupils, named Howard Bartholow. Young Bartholow, who is about 18 years of age, was accused by the teacher, at the dismissal of the school on the previous evening, with having written something improper in a book belonging to one of the female scholars, and threatened with a flogging next morning. Upon reaching school on Thursday morning, the teacher undertook to correct him, when a scuffle ensued, in which Boyd was so severely stabbed between the 11th and 12th ribs, that it was thought dangerous to remove him, and he still lingers in a critical condition at the schoolhouse. During the scuffle, Bartholow's father, who was in the immediate vicinity, was notified of it, and going to the scene, interfered just before the wound was inflicted. Howard Bartholow is in jail, but having been refused on account of the uncertain result of the wound. His father gave bail for his appearance in \$500. —Frederick Examiner.

Terrible Retribution.—A terrible affair occurred at Littleton Station, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, on Sunday night, the 21st of February. Mrs. Stanley, a widow woman, resided there with her two sons, and kept a grocery. An improper intimacy between her and a man in the neighborhood had been suspected. On Sunday, the boys went away from home to begone all night, but happened to return unexpectedly in the night, and found this man in bed with their mother. Enraged, they fell upon him and killed him. The boys both escaped, one taking an Eastern train, and the other going West. One of them was only ten, and the other fifteen years old. The miserable victim must have died instantly, as he was stabbed three times through the heart.

A Missouri Spyglass.—During a late revival in the Baptist church at Lyngrave, a lad 17 years old, who had acquired some notoriety in the town as a theatrical performer, joined the church and prepared himself for the ministry. He has recently been licensed, and has entered on his clerical duties, and so wonderful are his powers that the whole community is in ecstasies with his efforts. When he preaches the church is crowded; persons from all the country round about flock to hear him, and the oldest veterans declare that they never before listened to such thrilling eloquence. The name of the "boy-preacher" is J. B. Fuller. —Detroit Advertiser.

Important Decision.—John Dare, late Supervisor of roads in Jefferson district, and Hugh Barnes, of Middletown, Frederick county, Md., have been indicted by the County Court for not keeping certain roads in repair, and each fined \$5 and costs—the latter being \$150 or \$200. It was proved by the defendants that the money appropriated for the said road had been expended, and that there was no funds provided for repairs, but the Hon. Judge Nelson decided that a supervisor is bound to keep the roads of his district in order, whether the appropriation therefor be sufficient or not, and that the County Commissioners will be bound to provide for extraordinary necessary expenses in such cases.

Unexpected but Just Rebuke.—The New York Express says: "During the effort in a certain up-town church, on Sunday morning, the clergymen paused before reading one of the sentences, and remarked in a perfectly clear voice, that was heard in every part of the building: 'There are two persons in this church, whom I wish to inform that this is not the time or place for conversation.' It is needless to state that there was no whispering during the remainder of the service."

Off With His Head.

The Hon. Maxwell M. Caslin, of Greene county, formerly Speaker of the Senate, but within the last two years Indian Agent, at Prairie du Chien, has been removed from that post, and Gen. Seth Clover, formerly Canal Commissioner of this State, has been appointed in his stead.

Mr. M. Caslin had the courage, some two weeks ago, to write a letter to one of the members of the House of Representatives, from his county, apprising him of the state of affairs in that unfortunate Territory, and warning the Democratic party not to admit Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution; that civil war would be inevitable, and that the Democratic party would be destroyed. For this audacity, the General has to be removed. It is dangerous for office holders or office seekers to write letters.

Escape from Lightning.—The islands of Orkney, in common with the whole North of Scotland, were recently visited by an alarming storm of wind and lightning. About seven o'clock in the morning the United Presbyterian Manse of Quoyon, Sandwick, occupied by the Rev. Mr. McGowan and family, was struck by the electric fluid, which split open one of the gables from top to bottom, passing down the vent and entering the bedroom where Mr. and Mrs. McGowan and child slept, smashing the bed-room stove to pieces, destroying some of the bedposts, and slightly scorching the curtains and clothes of the bed in which the occupants were sleeping, as well as destroying the bed room door, smashing upwards of sixty panes of glass in the house, and doing considerable damage to other portions of the house, and to the furniture within it. Mr. McGowan's watch was tossed from a distance into the bed, a lamp was thrown under it, and was so suspended that it sustained no damage. In the kitchen a great deal of injury was also done; the kitchen bellows were found in the inside of a large metal chest, being removed a considerable distance and height. In fact the house was all but ruined by the lightning. —Marvellous to state, not a single inmate of the manse suffered the slightest injury. —Northern Ensign.

New York, March 8.
Mahomed Pasha, rear admiral of the Turkish navy, so long exiled in this city, arrived in the Europa on Saturday evening, in company with his suite. They were escorted to the St. Nicholas Hotel by a committee of the city council. The admiral is the tallest of the party, has a portly appearance and considerable hauteur in his manner. He is a man of about five feet ten inches in height, rather stoutly made, with broad shoulders and an intelligent countenance. He has a smooth, pleasing face, peculiarly Oriental, large dark eyes and round visage. His cheeks have a tendency to redness and his face is plump. He is a man of accomplished manners, and during the grand attack on Sebastopol, and through the whole Crimean war, commanded a division of the Turkish fleet, although he is now only thirty-two years of age. The officers composing his suite are all fine looking men. Their names are Major Said Suliman, (C. E.) Captain Theodor, Ottoman navy; and Lieut. Sadler, also a naval officer. During yesterday several notabilities, among the rest Gen. Horney, the surveyor of the port, and Mr. Saunders, navy agent, waited upon him and presented their respects to the admiral, who was also formally received by the committee of the council; who tendered him the governor's room, in the city hall, where he is to receive the congratulations of the citizens. The admiral, in a short speech, thanked the committee for their kind attentions. He is here to contract for a ship of the line, (steam power,) intended to be made the flagship of the Ottoman navy.

March 9.
Mohammed Pasha, the Turkish Admiral, is the "lion" of the day here, and attracts "full houses" wherever he goes. Yesterday he was formally received in the presence of an immense crowd at the City Hall, where he was taken to the council chamber. —Here Alderman Phillips welcomed him in a short address, after which he was introduced to a number of ladies who were present. This over, the crowd of spectators had leave to retire, when the Admiral and suite partook of a collation with the mayor and aldermen. The Turks were dressed superbly in Turkish naval uniforms, of dark blue cloth covered in profusion with gold lace and embroidery, fez caps, and each with a solid gold button of the size of an American silver dollar crowning the top; swords richly mounted, and breasts covered with stars and orders of honor and gallantry. The Admiral was somewhat flushed at times, when the excitement of the crowd to see him and shake his hand was at its highest pitch; but, notwithstanding, seemed otherwise as much composed as if he were in the Seraglio discussing his hookah.

Vice-Admiral Mohammed Pasha and suite were treated to a sleigh-ride yesterday by the reception committee. They seemed to enjoy it amazingly. It was the first sleigh-ride they ever had.

A Small Instrument of Torture.—Have our lady readers ever reflected upon the fact that so small an instrument as a sewing needle has destroyed more lives, and caused more suffering, than the sword. It is true, however, as the mortality among seamstresses everywhere attests, and our only wonder is, that parents will permit their daughters to grow up slaves to the needle, while the Grover and Baker Sewing Machines will do better and more beautiful sewing than can be done by hand. The time is coming when the parent who consents to have his daughters continue hand sewing, will be regarded as wanting in affection for them.

A "Raya" Type.—According to an ancient usage in Prussia, all the Princes of the royal family must learn a trade. It is stated that the Prince Frederick William, just married to the Princess Royal of England, learned the trade of a compositor in the printing office of Mr. Bauer, at Berlin.

Died in New York.—At one of the recent meetings of the New York Historical Society, Dr. Bacon read a paper on the languages spoken in New York. Eighty languages, he said, are used in business and social intercourse among the inhabitants of that city.

Explosion in a Candle and Oil Factory.

Several Persons Badly Injured.

On Monday a terrible explosion occurred at Cincinnati, in the Buckeye candle and oil works of F. W. Meyer. The Gazette says: It seems that an iron tank, some ten feet in height, and perhaps eight feet in circumference, was located over the fire grate, underneath a shed just inside of the main building, and was filled with about 2,000 pounds of stearin oil, which was in process of "boiling" for the manufacture of star candles. The heat became so great that a portion of one of the heads of the tank exploded with a terrific noise. The tank itself, weighing some 10 or 12 hundred pounds, was lifted bodily from the grate, and driven through the board partition opening into an alley, completely demolishing the surrounding wood-work; then across the alley, against the side of a stable, which was partly forced in, and then rebounded across the double doors and a portion of the walls of the brick building! The distance at which the tank landed was some thirty feet from the fire grate.

Adjoining the shed covering the tank was a cooper shop belonging to F. W. Meyer, the lower timbers and side of which were completely taken out, letting the entire building, with a portion of the brick chimney, fall into a mass of rubbish. The shop was occupied by several persons, all of whom were more or less injured by the falling timbers and brick. One of them, a workman named William Norman, residing in an adjoining building, received a severe cut over the right eye, which penetrated to the bone, and extended into the hair, and was also severely bruised about the head and body. Another workman in the shop, named Wm. Ellerman, had his right leg badly mangled about the knee.

John D. Wilkins and family, residing in a small wooden building across the alley, were just sitting down to dinner, when the door and windows were driven in by the explosion, and the hot oil scattered over the entire room.

John Martin, who lived in an adjoining building to the last named, was just passing out of his door at the instant of the explosion, and was almost completely covered with the burning oil. His face and head were burned in a horrible manner, and his hands and arms very badly so. Two of his children were also slightly scalded.

The cooper shop and the shed covering the tank were entirely demolished, and two small frame buildings nearly so. A span of horses in the barn were somewhat injured, and a wagon partially crushed. The hot oil was scattered over the buildings for nearly half a square, and slightly scalding several persons upon whom it fell.

A Sad Honeymoon.

An Erring Husband and a Heroic Wife.—Charles Albough was recently tried, convicted and sentenced in Cleveland, Ohio, for robbing the mail. The Columbus (Ohio) Gazette says:

Charles Albough is only twenty years of age, and the events of the past few months will fill an important chapter in his life's history. On Christmas day he eloped with his landlord's daughter, a Miss German, in her sixteenth year, went to Alexandria, Pa., and was married. An effort was made to keep the affair secret, but it was discovered by the girl's parents, who were highly incensed at their daughter's imprudence.

On the 28th of January Mr. Prentiss, the U. S. mail agent, arrested Albough upon a charge of robbing the mail. He was taken to Cleveland, tried, convicted and sentenced before the U. S. Court, and upon reaching Carlington, on his way to the penitentiary, the young wife came aboard the cars to bid farewell to her convict husband. The meeting was a painfully affecting one. She begged him to keep up his spirits, to make a firm resolve to do his whole duty while in prison. She vowed to stick to him, though all the rest of the world should forsake him; for, said she, "Charles, we are both young; we have years of happiness in store for us, and when your time has expired, we can go to some other land where the offence will not be known, where we can live happily together and earn an honest livelihood."

The poor girl moved herself to the task, and as she wiped the tears away from the cheeks of her young husband she never whimpered.

The car was full of passengers, who witnessed the scene with painful emotion. The conductor who, at the request of the officers, had kindly delayed a few moments to give the young couple an opportunity of meeting each other, at last noticed them that he could delay no longer, and the whistle gave them notice that the cars were about starting. "Keep up your courage like a man, Charles," said the fair heroine, as she kissed his cheek, she turned to leave him, but overpowered by her feelings, she fell fainting in the arms of the bystanders, who carried her gently into the station-house, and the cars rolled over the rails with increased speed to make up for the detention.

A Man Starved to Death, and his Body Eaten by Rats.

The body of an old negro named Rodman was found on Tuesday afternoon in the cellar of the tenement house No. 19 Mulberry street, New York. It presented a dreadful spectacle, the head and face having been nearly devoured by rats. He lived quite alone in the cellar since the death of his wife, a few weeks back. The neighbors (who are mostly poor negroes) knew that he was in a state of destitution, in consequence of his inability to find employment of any kind, but were unable to help him. They saw him alive for the last time on Sunday, as he was descending into his wretched abode. Thursday afternoon attention was attracted by a shocking stench proceeding from the cellar. Some of the neighbors entered and were horrified at the spectacle which presented itself. On a miserable pallet lay the emaciated corpse, surrounded by hundreds of rats, who were with difficulty driven away from their horrid feast. There was not the slightest trace of food to be found, and the few cold embers in the stove were all that remained of the furniture.

A Middy.—It is reported that Prince Alfred, second son of Queen Victoria, has been appointed midshipman in the Bary-lane, a 51 screw frigate new getting ready for a three years' cruise.

The Markets.

BALTIMORE—Friday last.	
Flour,	\$4 50 to 4 56
Wheat,	1 04 to 1 20
Rye,	70 to 71
Corn,	56 to 61
Oats,	33 to 35
Cloverseed,	4 75 to 4 87
Timothyseed,	2 50 to 2 62
Beef Cattle,	6 00 to 6 00
Hay, (in bundles),	13 50 to 14 00
Do. (loose),	10 00 to 12 00
FORKS—Friday last.	
Flour, per bbl., from wagons,	4 00
Wheat, per bushel,	90 to 91
Rye,	62
Corn,	47
Oats,	28
Clover Seed,	4 25
Timothy Seed,	2 00
Plaster Paris, per ton,	6 50
HANOVER—Thursday last.	
Flour, (from Wagons),	\$4 00
Wheat, per bushel,	87 to 90
Rye,	60
Corn,	43
Oats,	28
Backwheat,	45
Timothy Seed,	1 50
Clover Seed,	4 00

Married.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. G. Roth, Mr. SAMUEL SMITH, of York county, to Mrs. CATHERINE HARTZELL, of Menallen township, this county.

On the 4th inst., by the Rev. Jacob Seidler, Mr. ANASTAS WOLFORD, of this county, to Miss SUSANNA JACOBS, of York county.

Died.

On the 28th ult., Mrs. HESTER MUSSELLMAN, wife of Mr. Joseph Musselman, of Hamilton township, aged 38 years 10 months and 6 days.

On the 28th inst., in Mountjoy township, Mr. JESSE CLAPSADLE, aged 12 years, 8 months and 3 days.

On the 27th ult., Mr. JOHN KNOPP, of Reading township, in the 74th year of his age.

At the residence of George Cook, Esq., Up-town, Franklin county, Pa., on the morning of the 3d inst., Miss ELIZA MARSHEN, only sister of Rev. J. H. Marsden, M. D., of this county, in the 51st year of her age.

In Mahoningville, Ohio, on the 17th ult., Dr. JOHN WOLF, formerly of Pennsylvania College, and native of Shippensburg, aged 36 y.

\$25.

I have a few HATHAWAY COOKSTOVES, which I will sell for \$25 each. March 15. GEO. ARNOLD.

A RARE CHANCE.

A DESIRABLE opportunity is now offered to any one wishing to engage in a profitable business, for the purchase of a well known and lucrative

DRY GOODS STORE, which is situated in the centre business of CARLEISLE. This is offered for sale solely on account of the ill health of the proprietor.

The Stock, which is not large, will be disposed of at a great discount. The store has been established for many years, and in addition to its valuable custom, is little troubled by competitors, being one of but five stores in a town of considerable size, commanding also a large and well-paying country custom. The room is fitted up in modern style, with furnace and gas, and will be rented, or sold, if desired.

For all further information apply to GEO. W. HITTNER, Carleisle, Pa. March 15.—6c

REMOVAL.

Alexander Frazer, CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER, HAS removed his shop to his Old Stand, in Chambersburg street, opposite the Lutheran Church, where he will always be happy to attend to the calls of customers.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes, by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, to merit and receive the patronage of the public. Gettysburg, March 15.

NOTICE.

Estate of Henry Spangler, deceased.
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of HENRY SPANGLER, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, residing in the same township, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to call and settle the same; and those who have claims, are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH B. SPANGLER, } Adm's.
DANIEL BREAM, }
March 15. 6c

NOTICE.

Estate of Dr. David Horner.
LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Dr. DAVID HORNER, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, residing in the same Borough, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to call with them and settle the same; and those who have claims, are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

CHARLES HORNER, } Adm's.
ROBERT HORNER, }
March 1.—6c

NOTICE.

Estate of J. B. McPherson, deceased.
LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of JOHN B. McPHERSON, deceased, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Gettysburg, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said Estate to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

EDWARD McPHERSON, Ex'r.
Feb. 1. 6c

NOTICE.

Estate of Wm. Van Orsdal, deceased.
LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of Wm. VAN ORSDAL, late of Straban township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to call and settle the same; and those who have claims, are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE THOMAS, } Ex'r's.
MARY VAN ORSDAL, }
Feb. 15. 6c

NOTICE.

Estate of Catherine Frontz, deceased.
LETTERS Testamentary on the Estate of CATHERINE FRONTZ, late of Fair Hill, Hamilton township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the Borough of Gettysburg, he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said Estate to call and settle the same, and those who have claims, are desired to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

WM. B. MEALS, Ex'r.
March 1. 6c

STATEMENT OF THE BANK OF GETTYSBURG.

AS required by the 2d section of the Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 13th day of Oct., A. D. 1857.	
ASSETS.	
Loans and Discounts,	\$242,982 88
Stock of the Commonwealth,	24,189 70
Specie,	50,359 05
Due by City Banks,	99,085 03
County Banks,	10,770 04
Notes of other Banks,	5,965 92
	—115,820 99
Stocks,	965 74
Judgments,	23,224 71
Bonds,	7,590 63
Real Estate,	5,325 00
	\$470,365 00
LIABILITIES.	
Circulation,	257,820 00
Deposites,	23,260 41
Due to other Banks,	6,181 45
	\$287,261 86

I, T. D. CARSON, Cashier of the Bank of Gettysburg, being affirmed, depose and say, that the above statement is correct, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

T. D. CARSON, Cashier.
Affirmed before me, this 5th day of March, A. D. 1858. GEO. ARNOLD, J. P. March 3. 3c

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the Hon. Roger J. Preyer, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the Counties composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said district, and DAVID HORNER, and DAVID ZIEGLER, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 20th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven, and to be directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 19th of April next;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroners and Constables within the said county of Adams, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also, they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, }
March 8, 1858. }

MONEY WANTED!

PROFITABLE & SAFE INVESTMENT!
PERSONS desiring to invest money safely and profitably, and at the same time free from all local taxes, can make an excellent investment by calling upon the undersigned, President of the Gettysburg Railroad Company, or any of its Managers. The Gettysburg Railroad Company have Bonds, secured by a Mortgage on their property, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on the first days of February and August in each year until due. They have sold some of the Bonds and met the interest falling due on them the 1st inst., promptly, by setting apart a fund for that purpose. The Bonds are now selling at 80 per cent. of their par value, and thus the holder will realize seven and one half per cent. interest per annum, payable every six months without fail; and also, without doubt, make twenty-five per cent. on his investment in a year or two by the Bonds going up to par.

The Road is now in operation as far as New Oxford and bringing in a profitable revenue. From the business on that portion alone, it is confidently expected that more than sufficient will be realized to pay the interest on all the Bonds issued, after defraying all expenses. Subscription can be made for Bonds payable in instalments.

ROBERT MCGURDY, Pres't.
Feb. 8. 4c

LAST NOTICE.

I have been giving notice for the last year to all those who are indebted to me to call and pay the same. No attention has been paid it. I now give notice that suits will be brought on all notes and accounts that are not paid on or before the first day of April next.

GEORGE ARNOLD.
Feb. 8.

THE COUNTY MAP

Will be delivered to the subscribers in Conowingo, Union, Germany and Mountjoy, in a few days.

Those persons wishing for Maps, who have not subscribed, must give me notice immediately, as the last edition must be printed very soon. M. S. CONVERSE

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of CHRISTIAN SHULLEY, late of Freedom township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said Estate, to call and settle the same; and those who have claims, are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

The first named Administrator resides in Freedom township; the latter in Liberty.

ABRAHAM KRUSE, } Adm's.
JOHN MUSSULMAN, }
Feb. 15. 6c

STOVES! STOVES!

EVERY variety of Cook, Parlor, Saloon and Office Stoves can be seen at the Ware Room of Shields & Beuhler, in West Middle street. Our Stoves are purchased in Philadelphia, and will be sold cheaper than they can be bought at retail in the city or elsewhere. Call and see them.

SHIELDS & BEUHLER.

NEW GOODS

STILL COMING AT FAIRNESTOCK'S.

WE have just returned from the cities with another supply of New Goods. If you want to buy cheap, now is the time to do it. Go to Fairnestock's if you want very cheap goods. Their large purchases from the trade sales, thus saving the profit of the wholesale dealers, enable them to offer larges.

Feb. 22.

Shingles, Shingles.

THE subscribers have on hand and for sale.

100,000 Prime Chestnut Shingles.
50,000 Seasoned Flour Bl. Shingles.
15,000 Tight Bl. Shingles, ready to work.
PAXTON & BLYTHE,
Fairfield, Pa.
Jan. 18. 1c

VALUABLE MILL AND FARM FOR SALE

I WILL sell at private sale, my MILL and FARM, situate in Germany township, Adams county, within one and a half miles of the Littlestown Rail road, and when the Railroad is extended to Taneytown it will in all probability pass close by. The farm contains 37 Acres, more or less.

Ten to twelve Acres are heavily timbered, and about 10 Acres of good Meadow Bottom. The land is mostly of slate soil, very susceptible of a high state of cultivation, lime acts well upon it, and timonings is near by. Possession given on the first of April next.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

Jan. 25, 1858.

Mr. James Stahley, who is in possession of the property, will show it.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned offers at Private Sale, all his Real Estate, as follows:
No. 1.—My late residence in Gettysburg, fronting 30 feet on Chambersburg street, with Brick Dwelling, Stable and other improvements.
No. 2.—Lot adjoining the above on the West, fronting 29 feet on street, with Stable, &c.
No. 3.—Lot adjoining No. 2, fronting 25 feet on same street, with large Coach Shop, and other improvements.
No. 4.—Lot adjoining No. 3, fronting 29 feet with double Brick Dwelling, Smith Shop, &c.
No. 5.—Lot west of the Foundry, with Steam Saw and Crust Mill.
No. 6.—Lot adjoining No. 5, containing about 3 acres.
No. 7.—Three Lots fronting each 30 feet on Chambersburg street.
No. 8.—Lot in Baltimore street, with Log Dwelling, &c.
No. 9.—Lot northeast of Town, containing about 4 1/2 acres.
No. 10.—Tract of Land in Hamilton township, lying on Marsh creek, containing 51 acres, part cleared and part in first-rate timber.
No. 11.—Coach Establishment in Shepherdstown, Va., with good will, &c. The location is an admirable one for business, and improvements in good order.
No. 12.—Titled good, and terms to suit purchasers. Enquire of D. A. Beckner, Esq., Gettysburg, or the undersigned residing in Shepherdstown, Va.
C. W. HOFFMAN.
N. B.—If not sold by the 1st of March, the above properties will be for RENT.
Jan. 18.

TO THE FARMERS.</

DAILY LINE TO HANOVER.



Extra Accommodation.

THE undersigned returns his thanks to the public for the encouragement heretofore extended to him, and takes pleasure in announcing that he has completed arrangements by which

TWO DAILY LINES

of Coaches will be run between Gettysburg and Hanover, to connect with the trains to and from Baltimore, York, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, &c. Persons desiring tickets or information will call on the undersigned, or on CHARLES TATE, Ticket Agent, at the Eagle Hotel, in Chambersburg street.

Special attention given to all packages, &c., or other business entrusted to the undersigned between Gettysburg and Hanover, which will be promptly and carefully attended to.

The undersigned has also effected arrangements, by which he will be able to

April 13.

AGENTS, ATTENTION!

Do you wish to find good employment, and make money with little or no investment, and without interfering with your regular business? If you do, read this advertisement.

C. E. TOWN & Co., of 392 Broome Street, New York, are manufacturing and selling massive gold Pencils for \$6 each, (which are cheap at that price), and throw in a gift or prize with each Pencil, worth from \$2.00 to

\$5, \$10, \$15, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$500, and \$7500. Don't cry out, "Humbly? Lottery?" It's no such thing. The Pencils are sold at their cash value, and all the profits over the first cost are thrown into the gifts, which actually cost the purchaser nothing. The prizes are distributed on a simple plan of drawing, which would take too much room to explain, but which has never failed to give complete satisfaction. We have drawn and sent to purchasers 183 gold watches of various prices, 74 purses of gold dollars, 238 gold buckles, 850 gold chains, and a corresponding number of other prizes, within two months.

THERE ARE NO BLANKS.

Every purchaser draws a prize worth \$2 certain, and it stands thousands of chances to be a higher figure.

We want a good agent in every neighborhood throughout the country, to solicit purchasers, and any agent, to be successful, must have Pencil and prize to exhibit. We

may agents & cash for each purchaser he obtains, and the first person in any neighborhood who applies for a Pencil and gift, will receive the agency for that locality. Should an agent obtain a valuable prize to exhibit with his Pencil, he would have little difficulty in obtaining scores of purchasers, and make it a paying business.

mail would prize any draw, want only can
send out and take the pencil and prize, or
not, whichever they choose. We give this
privilege only once to a purchaser. After
the first drawing, every purchaser will be r
quired to send in advance, through the au
thorized agent. We will send with each
drawing the number taken out, with full de
scription of the plan of drawing. Address
C. E. TODD & CO.,
392 Broadway Street, New York.
Jan. 25.

GIFTS! GIFTS!! GIFTS!!!
A PRIZE TO EVERY PURCHASER.

\$500 Dollars Worth of Gifts!!
CONSISTING of Gold and Silver Watches, fine Gold Jewelry, &c., will be distributed with every 1000 Books.
 The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the extensive assortment of valuable Standard and Miscellaneous Books, which are offered for sale at the lowest Retail Prices. Gift with every 1000 Books for \$1000 will be given with every Book. A complete Catalogue giving full information, with a list of Prizes, will be forwarded on application.

AGENTS WANTED.
LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED.
 Persons wishing to order at once, can order any Book published in Philadelphia, New York or Boston, and it will be furnished at the publisher's price, with Gift. Any person ordering 10 Books will receive for commission an extra Book with Gift. For Postage, send stamps, 18 cents, for \$1.00 Books.

Address: J. DUANE RULISON, Publisher,
No. 33 South Third St., Philadelphia.
Feb. 8.

Consumption Conquered!

HAVING profited by the experience of nineteen years, as nurse in the Public Health department in one of the principal Hospitals of the City of London, I rejoice in being able to offer a speedy and permanent cure for that most fatal of all diseases, Consumption.

When I first became convinced that *drugging* the stomach, for effect upon the Lungs, was an absurdity, and, that the only way to reach them was, through INSULATION. Inhalation enters the lungs through the air passages, coming in direct contact with diseases, neutralizes all inflammation, soothes the inflamed mucous membranes, relieves pain, allays coughs, neutralizes and dissolves the tubercular matter, causing free and easy expectoration, and rapidly heals

the lungs, producing strength, cheerfulness and speedy recovery. I have effected many remarkable cures of the LUNGS and THROAT, and can safely assert that Consumptives may be restored to vigorous health, and frequently even when pronounced in the last stages.

That I have been successful in my experiments, I give the following extract from the London "Medical Advocate" as evidence.

Dr. Wilson, has pronounced in the "Medical Advocate" the discoverer and inventor of the CONSUMPTIVE INHALE—*a discovery*, in the medical world of more value to mankind than all the gold mines of Australia and California—is about leaving England for America—where her only son has made his home. The many Consumptives restored to health by her valuable discovery, on this side of the Atlantic, will, we feel assured, ever remember her as their saviour in this world."

To enable all to obtain the **INSHALER**, have set its price at the extreme and low sum of **Five Dollars**; on the receipt of which, an address of the applicant, I will send it, with directions for use, per Mail or Express.

Address Mrs. MARY WILSON, No. 7 Woodbine street, below Federal, Philadelphia, March 16.

CANDIES, Kisses, Liqueurs, Citron
French Prunes, Currants, Figs, Raisins
um Drops, Jubjub Paste, Lozenges, Pepp
ernuts, Almonds, English Walnuts, Butter
and Pea Nuts, Pickles, Cucumbers, Tomatoes
Catnap, &c. &c. (prime) at SCOTTS

DON'T forget to call at **SCOTT'S**, all who wish to purchase choice articles of **Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Soaps, and everything else in that line.**